



OUR MOTTO—THE SAINTS' SINGULARITY—IS UNITY, LIBERTY, CHARITY.

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POETRY.

GOD.

O THOU ETERNAL ONE! whose presence bright
 All space doth occupy—all motion guide;
 Unchanged thro' Time's all-devasting flight,
 Thou only God! There is no God beside.
 Being above all beings! Mighty One!
 Whom none can comprehend, and none ex-
 -plore;
 Who fill'st existence with Thyself alone;
 Embracing all—supporting—ruling o'er—
 Being whom we call God—and know no
 more!

In its sublime research, Philosophy
 May measure out the Ocean deep—may count
 The sands, or the Sun's rays; but God! for
 Thee
 There is no weight nor measure; none can
 mount
 Up to the mysteries, Reason's brightest spark,
 Though kindled by Thy light, in vain would
 try
 To trace Thy councils, infinite and dark;
 And Thought is lost ere thought can soar so
 high.
 Even like past moments in eternity.

Thou, from primeval nothingness, didst call
 First, Chaos, then Existence. Lord, on Thee
 Eternity had its foundation; all
 Springing forth from Thee: of Light, Joy, Harmo-
 -ny.
 Sole origin—all life, all beauty, Thine.
 Thy word created all and doth create;
 Thy splendor fills all space with rays divine.
 Thou art and wert, and shalt be glorious; great!
 Life-giving, life-sustaining, Potentate.

Thy thine the unmeasured universe surround
 Upheld by Thee, by Thee inspired with breath;
 Thou the beginning, with the end hast bound,
 And beautifully mingled Life and Death.
 As sparks mount upward from the fiery blaze,
 So suns are born, so worlds spring forth from
 Thee!
 And as the spangle in the sunny rays
 Shine round the silver snow, the pagentry
 Of Heaven's bright array glitters in Thy praise;
 A million torches lighted by Thy hand
 Wander unwearied through the blue abyss;
 They own Thy power, accomplish Thy com-
 -mand.
 All gay with life, all eloquent with bliss;
 What shall we call them! Piles of chrysalis
 light?
 A glorious companion of golden atoms?
 Lamps of celestial ether burning bright?
 Suns, lighting systems with their joyous beam,
 But Thou, to those, art as the noon to night.

Yea! as a drop of water in the Sea,
 All this magnificence in Thee is lost—
 What are a thousand worlds compared to
 Thee!
 And what am I, when Heaven's unnumbered
 host,
 Though multiplied by myriads, and arrayed
 In all the glory of sublimed thought,
 Is but an atom in the balance, weighed
 Against Thy greatness—is a cypher brought
 Against! I am I! What am I then? Nought!

Nought! but the effluence of Thy light di-
 -vine,
 Pervading worlds, hath reached my bosom too;
 Yes, in my spirit doth Thy spirit shine,
 As shines the sun-beam in a drop of dew.
 Nought! but I live and on hope's pinions fly,
 Eager to see Thy presence; for in Thee
 I live, and breathe, and dwell, aspiring high,
 Even to the throne of Thy Divinity.
 I am, O God, and surely Thou must be!

Thou art directing, guiding all, Thou art!
 Direct my understanding then to Thee;
 Control my spirit, guide my wandering heart;
 Though but an atom, 'midst the vast immensity,
 Still I am something fashioned by Thy hand!
 I hold a middle rank, 'twixt Heaven and Earth.
 On the last verge of mortal being stand.
 Close to the realm where angels have their
 birth,
 Just on the boundary of the spirit land!

The chain of being is complete in me;
 In me is matter's last gradation lost,
 And the next step is Spirit—Deity!
 I can command the lightning, and am dust!
 A monarch, and a slave; a worm, a God!
 Whence came I here, and how so marvellous-
 -ly
 Constructed and conceived, unknown! This
 'od
 Lives surely through some higher energy;
 For from itself alone it could not be.

Creat'or! Yes! Thy Wisdom and Thy Word
 Created me! Thou source of Life and Good!
 Thou Spirit of my spirit, and my Lord!
 Thy Light, Thy Love, in their bright plen-
 -tude
 Filled me with an immortal Soul, to spring
 Over the abyss of Death, and bade it wear
 The garments of Eternal Day, and being
 Its heavenly light beyond this little sphere,
 Even in its source, to Thee, its Author, Thee.

O thought ineffable! O vision blest!
 (Though worth less our conceptions all of Thee)
 Yet shall Thy shadowed image fill our breast,
 And wait its homage to the Deity.
 God! thus alone my lowly thoughts can soar;
 Thus seek Thy presence, being wise and good!
 Midst Thy vast works, admire, obey, adore;
 And when the tongue is eloquent no more,
 The Soul shall speak in tears of gratitude.

LAWYERS.—It appears that the number
 of persons who devote themselves to the
 profession of law is increasing. The cat-
 alogue of Harvard University, for the
 present year, contains 120 persons in the
 law school. This is said to be the largest
 body ever gathered together in our coun-
 try for the study of law. The competi-
 tion in the profession will soon be so great
 that we shall be able to get a great deal
 of law for very little money, whether we
 get justice or not.—[Lou. Jour.]

THE MAMMOTH CAVE.

The mammoth cave in Edmonson coun-
 ty, Kentucky, well deserves to be ranked
 among those curiosities which by way of
 distinction have been termed the wonders
 of the world. Its vast extent it is not easy
 to ascertain. By far the greatest portion
 of it has been but recently or within a
 few years explored, and there is little
 reason to doubt that very much within its
 deep and dark recesses, remain yet to be
 discovered.

The temperature of the air within the
 cave is uniform being about fifty degrees,
 Fahrenheit; and during the summer the
 air rushes out at the entrance with great
 force, rendering it extremely uncomfort-
 -able to breathe it. Think for a moment of
 breathing the atmosphere of a warm day,
 the thermometer up to 85 or 90, and then
 after a single step, in a moment falling
 30 degrees, and you have some idea of
 the feeling of a visitor about to enter the
 mammoth cave. To be flooded by a
 'northwester' while suddenly turning a
 corner in mid winter, is but a draught
 through a keyhole in comparison. The
 chilly feeling however lasts but a short
 time. As you proceed, you are relieved
 by exercise and the equable state of the
 air; and after a while you breathe freer
 and deeper, and perspire freely or not
 according to the amount of labor you per-
 -form.

For a mile or two the road is plain and
 good, but there is nothing peculiar worthy
 of note save the hoppers and tracks of
 oxen, and of the wheels of wagons em-
 -ployed in the manufacture of saltpetre
 during the last war. This was a profit-
 -able business for a time, but the expense
 and difficulty of procuring potash, and the
 necessity of carrying so much of the op-
 -eration outside, put an end to it.

The houses erected for the invalids who
 thought the air of the cave beneficial, are
 still standing—monuments of the tenacity
 with which mortality clings to life, and of
 the vain expedients which man will seek
 after to escape the unalterable decree of
 his Creator. If to improve the appetite
 were to cure the consumption, these pa-
 -tients might have recovered. They lived
 well as far as comestibles could serve
 them. Good venison and chafing dishes
 to 'do it,' good wine that needed no bush;
 and all that the good taste and enterprise
 of the host could furnish, were at their
 call; but no consumption was, as far as
 we know, permanently relieved.

After leaving these, various wonderful
 scenes are encountered, a description of
 which would require a good sized volume.
 Vast and majestic domes, avenues extend-
 -ing some miles, caves above and beneath,
 and pits of immense depth, begin to im-
 -press upon the visitor some idea of the
 grandeur and sublimity of the place. The
 passage over what is called the Bottom-
 -less Pit, is made safe by a bridge about
 four feet high and ten feet long. At the
 end of the bridge is a ladder which you
 descend to reach the other side. In this
 pit, at the depth of about 75 feet you find
 water, but its lowest depth is not known.

Near this is the Winding Way, an ex-
 -tremely narrow passage, apparently cut
 out of the rock. For a distance of about
 100 yards the opening is not much more
 than a foot wide, and about four feet in
 height. You work your passage through,
 however, with little trouble, and presently
 emerge into an immense space both in
 height and width.

Now you approach the rivers. The first,
 (river Styx) can be passed by going
 round instead of crossing it. The second
 is called Lake Lethe, about ten or twelve
 feet wide. This crossed by means of
 boats, and the distance from one landing
 to the other, is perhaps 150 or 200 yards.
 The river Jordan is the last and largest.
 Upon this you travel about half a mile, a
 small part of the way under a ceiling so
 low as to make it necessary to stoop in
 the boat. Another name for this is the
 Echo river; a report of a pistol on this
 stream is a most deafening, and the solemn
 stillness when all on board are quiet is
 indescribable. These rivers rise and
 fall with Green river, which must of
 course supply them with water. There
 are fish here in considerable numbers, but
 craw fish and a small fish about the size
 of a large minnow are the principal vari-
 -eties. The latter are of a very light
 delicate pink color, almost transparent.
 They live but a short time after being
 taken out of the cave waters, but the most
 singular thing about them is their total
 want of any thing like an eye.

At Lake Lethe, the distance to the sur-
 -face of the earth above, it is said, has
 been ascertained to be 300 feet.
 At the foot of a ladder ascending through
 a fissure in the rock to 'Martha's Vine-
 -yard' and the route onward, is springs of
 delightful water, cool and refreshing.
 Still higher by a very steep and difficult
 ascent of perhaps 30 or 40 feet is the
 'Holy Sepulchre.' From the roof of this
 hang like icicles in great quantities, beau-
 -tiful stalactites, curious and musical.
 These are some of the countless varieties
 of carbonate of lime abounding in this re-
 -gion of the cave, and have been formed
 by the filtration of water through the
 pores of the rocks.

Beyond this for a mile or two, may be
 found curiosities wonderful and beautiful
 formations in such rich and rare profusion
 as to delight and astonish. Upon the roof
 and sides of the cave are formations of
 gypsum, of the most perfect and delicate
 patterns, outlying in appearance the fin-
 -est sculpture, and resembling roses and
 flowers of various shapes. Besides these
 rosette formations, which are all of the
 most spotless white, there is a place called
 the Snowball Chamber, the ceiling of
 which is studded with formations exactly
 resembling snow balls. When illumina-
 -ted with one of the 'Bengal lights,' this
 room presents a magnificent spectacle.

One might spend several days in this
 part of the cave without being weary of
 examining the wonders and the beauties
 which are above, around, and in the very
 pathway.

Farther on the 'Rocky Mountains,' a
 vast collection of broken rocks, of a quar-
 -ter of a mile perhaps in extent, rising
 rugged and steep like an Alpine barrier
 as it were to any further progress. The
 size of these stones (not being generally
 very large) and the immense pile, make
 these mountains a matter of no little curi-
 -osity. After reaching the top you are
 within a stone's throw of Serena's Arbor,
 situated in Dismal Hollow, at the extreme
 end of the cave, and eleven miles from
 the entrance. The curiosities in the Ar-
 -bor are the stalagmites, which are forma-
 -tions of the same character as the stalac-
 -tites, but instead of being pendent from
 the roof, rise up from the floor. They
 also are formed by dropping of calcareous
 matter.

Although this is called the end of the
 cave, yet there is a branch running nearly
 parallel a considerable distance, and it is
 moreover the termination of but one
 stretch. It is all too, a deviation from
 what is called the main cave which may
 be explored to an extent nearly as far, but
 in which there is not much to attract.

These eleven miles may be travelled,
 going and coming, making twenty two
 miles with as little fatigue as one fifth the
 distance outside the cave.

A whole week might be spent in ex-
 -ploring this vast cavern, and still many
 wonders be passed unseen; but little
 therefore in the way of description could
 be expected in the limits of a newspaper
 article. It must be seen to be understood
 and appreciated.

In the formation of the cave, it is very
 evident that water was an all powerful
 agent. In many places, the rocks have
 been worn by water, grooved out and
 rounded to such an extent as to lead one
 to suppose that long ages had been occu-
 -pied in the great work.

The cave is the property of Dr. Crogh-
 -an, a brother of the hero of Fort Steph-
 -enson. He takes great pleasure in his pos-
 -session as he well may. He prizes it
 highly and will doubtless spare no pains
 or expense in providing facilities for the
 thorough exploration by visitors of all the
 labyrinthine of this mammoth wonder.

THE PROGRESS OF ETHNOLOGY.

At the late meeting of the New York
 Historical Society, on the 21st of October,
 J. R. Bartlett, Esq., read the following
 paper:

'The science of Ethnology, of the pro-
 -gress of which we propose to give some
 account this evening, is probably new to
 many present. A definition of the word
 may not therefore be improper.

Ethnology or Ethnography is that
 branch of human knowledge which illus-
 -trates and defines the origin and history
 of nations—the physical character of the
 different races of men—their varieties in
 color and conformation—their affinities
 of their language—their national peculiar-
 -ities—their knowledge of the arts—their
 government and laws, and their manners
 and customs. It is by a close study of
 these that we are enabled to trace the ori-
 -gin of the various races of men by which
 the globe is peopled.

The means which have been the most
 available, and which are the most certain
 in uniting the links which connect the
 varieties of men, is language. This, rather
 than complexion or physical organiza-
 -tion, is the most unfailing test; and since
 its application to the subject, more has
 been accomplished than had been effected
 for centuries by all other means combin-
 -ed.

Ethnology is at present receiving great
 attention throughout the civilized world
 and a brief mention of the names of the
 distinguished men who have contribu-
 -ted, by their works, to the advancement
 of the science, and those at present en-
 -gaged in promoting it, will be sufficient
 for our purpose. In England, Dr. Pritch-
 -ard ranks first. His splendid works on
 the Natural and Physical History of Man,
 have laid open a new field of research,
 and his deductions, which tend to prove
 the unity of our race, are of the greatest
 interest and importance. Mr. Wilson,
 the Sanscrit Professor at Oxford Univer-
 -sity, by his dictionaries and grammars of
 the Sanscrit language, and his researches
 into the history of nations which occu-
 -py India and Central Asia, has contribu-
 -ted greatly to the advancement of this
 science. An important contribution has

also been made to the Ethnology of Eg-
 -ypt by Sir Gardner Wilkinson, whose
 interesting work on the Manners and
 Customs of the Ancient Egyptians has
 elucidated that subject in the most perfect
 manner, showing to the world that, along
 the banks of the Nile, centuries before
 any European nation had its birth, nearly
 all the arts of which we have any knowl-
 -edge were known.

In France the labors of Humboldt,
 Champollion, De Sacy, Balbi, Eichhoff,
 and others, are too well known to need
 any remarks from us. In Germany
 more has been accomplished than in ei-
 -ther England or France. It would occupy
 more time than is allotted to us, merely
 to give a sketch of the immense labors
 and splendid results of the German sa-
 -vans, in revealing to the world what had
 been wrapped in obscurity for ages. They
 seem unwilling to look at any thing em-
 -braced in our ideas of antiquity, but ex-
 -tended their scrutinizing researches far
 back into that primeval period of which
 history has scarcely kept a record—to
 nations which exist but in name, the only
 remains of whose existence are in some
 mutilated and crumbling marbles, or some
 strange and undeciphered inscription.
 The mysterious characters which are
 found on the ruined heaps of Babylon,
 Nineveh, and Persepolis, have yielded to
 their rigid scrutiny; and we are now en-
 -abled to read the records of the conquests
 of Xerxes and Darius and Artaxerxes
 on the monuments and edifices which
 they themselves erected. In deciphering
 the ancient inscriptions of Arabia and
 Northern Africa, they have been equally
 successful; and at the present moment
 they are accomplishing more in Egypt
 than all who have preceded them.

In Germany the science of Ethnology
 received its first impulse; consequently
 we find here more who have distinguished
 themselves in this science, and that of
 Philology, which is intimately connected
 with it, than in any other country. The
 Mithridates of Adelung and Vater was the
 first work of importance—this was a
 most laborious undertaking, and gave the
 Lord's prayer in five hundred languages;
 Gesenius is well known to all students by
 his many Philological works, and perhaps
 no one has contributed more as far as
 language is concerned; Professor Bopp,
 one of the most remarkable linguists of
 Europe, who has thrown great light on
 Ethnographic subjects, by his familiarity
 with the Sanscrit and other oriental
 languages; Grotefend, who discovered the
 key to the arrow-headed characters of
 Babylonia; Ritter, by his great work on
 the Geography and Ethnography of Asia;
 Lassen, by his various philological re-
 -searches; and Lepsius, who is at present
 at the head of the scientific expedition
 sent to Egypt by the King of Prussia.

We have prepared a hasty sketch of
 what has lately been accomplished in var-
 -ious parts of the world for the promotion
 of Ethnology; but in this we can only
 speak of results, as time and the broad
 space before us will not permit of giving
 details. Among the European nations,
 England, France, Prussia, and Russia
 have scientific expeditions in distant
 parts of the world, engaged in the in-
 -vestigation of subjects directly connected
 with Ethnology; and our own exploring
 expedition has been as much occupied in
 inquiries relating to the people inhabiting
 the islands of the South Seas, as in those
 relating to Natural Science or Geogra-
 -phy. Details of this expedition are look-
 -ed for with great curiosity and interest;
 and it is to be hoped that the information
 collected may be laid before the world be-
 -fore other nations, who have sent ex-
 -peditions over the same regions, forestall
 us by their publications. It is stated in
 the newspapers, by the late arrival from
 England, that Captain Ross has just re-
 -turned from his voyage for the exploration
 of the South Antarctic regions after an
 absence of four years; and that he as-
 -serts for himself a priority of discovery
 of several lands which Lieut. Wilkes
 claims to have first visited. He also de-
 -precates very much the results which
 our own expedition accomplished. It is,
 therefore, important that the American
 government should use dispatch in bring-
 -ing out the account of the discoveries ef-
 -fected by the gentleman.

Among the contributions of the science
 of Ethnology by our own countrymen,
 and which tend to elucidate the origin
 and history of the Aboriginal races of
 this continent, we must mention the *Crasia Americana* of Dr. Morton, of Phila-
 -delphia—a work of great research and
 importance, as it enables us, by making
 craniological comparisons of the various
 Indian tribes of our northern and south-
 -ern hemispheres, to arrive at conclusions
 as to the identity of the races. The la-
 -bors of Messrs. Stephens and Cather-
 -wood in Yucatan and Central America
 have thrown a new light on a portion
 of our country's history, which only in-
 -creases our desire to know more of the
 interesting people, who have left such
 splendid monuments of their greatness.
 Another important contribution to Amer-
 -ican Ethnology, and one on which mor-
 -tal labor has been bestowed than on any
 other, is that of our worthy President—

the Synopsis of the Indian Tribes of
 North America, with comparative tables
 of vocabularies and select sentences.

This work has most satisfactorily set-
 -tled the question as the identity of the
 principal Indian tribes north of Mexico
 and east of the Rocky Mountains, and
 forms a substantial basis on which future
 philologists may extend their investiga-
 -tions. The History of the Red Race, by
 Mr. Bradford, is another work which dis-
 -plays much original research, and throws
 additional light on the history of our ab-
 -original nations. A vast deal is yet to
 be accomplished in this field, and it is to
 be hoped that an effort will be made to
 rescue from oblivion the monuments that
 yet remain in various parts of our coun-
 -try, of the existence of a great race of
 people, who are fast perishing. Every
 year these relics become less—the mounds
 and earth-works of the west are levelled
 as the settlements are extended, and a
 few years will suffice to destroy those in-
 -teresting memorials of a great and pow-
 -erful nation.

Few, perhaps, are aware that M. Cas-
 -telnan, a French gentleman, has been
 travelling for the last five years through
 North America, on a scientific explora-
 -tion, from which he returned to Paris
 during the past year. He made exten-
 -sive collections in Natural History, which
 were presented to the Garden of Plants.
 To the Paris Academy of Natural Sci-
 -ences, he made a communication on some
 geological revolutions within the limits of
 our own territories. M. Castelnan sup-
 -poses that, the vast prairies of our
 western region are formed of a deep allu-
 -vial soil, covering an old calcareous soil,
 the surface covered with water. That,
 at some remote period, there was some
 obstruction in the course of the Missis-
 -sippi, which produced a stagnation of its
 waters, and which raised them to an el-
 -vation of 40 metres, (130 feet); for,
 wherever the rocks present an abrupt
 front toward the river, they offer a series
 of parallel lines, inclining slightly toward
 the north. Lake Superior, he thinks,
 formerly discharged itself into Lake
 Michigan, which had its termination in
 an immense basin, to which he gives the
 name of Lake Silurian, and which prob-
 -ably discharged the excess of its contents
 into the Gulf of Mexico; but a revolution
 of nature checked the passage of the wa-
 -ters to the extremity of Lake Michigan
 and produced at Lake Silurian the rising
 ground known as the Illinois, which must
 have been of greater extent than it is
 now; and it is not impossible that, with
 its progressive depression, the waters will,
 at some distant period, resume their for-
 -mer course.

M. Castelnan's travels, and the result
 of his inquiries, are now in the course
 of publication; and as soon as they are
 published, the author will embark for South
 America, for the purpose of exploring the
 unknown regions in which the num-
 -erous branches of the Amazon have
 their respective sources. He will proceed
 from Rio Janeiro across the continent to
 Lima, and return to the Amazon. This
 is the expedition alluded to in the news-
 -papers, which was planned by the late
 Duke of Orleans, and which is now to be
 carried into effect, by order of the French
 government, under the especial patron-
 -age of the Duc de Nemours.

Herr Grofroi M. Uhle has lately re-
 -turned to (Heidelberg) Germany, from
 Mexico, where he has spent twenty-three
 years, in historic and archaeological re-
 -searches, and made a large collection of
 Mexican antiquities. They consist of
 arms, armor, fishing implements, imple-
 -ments of the chase, and of various trades,
 agricultural and musical instruments, va-
 -ses, cups, lamps, engraved stones, sculp-
 -tured figures, models of houses and boats,
 female ornaments in gold and silver, &c.,
 and including some valuable additions to
 the mass of evidence, which goes to es-
 -tablish the ancient relations of the other
 continents with the new world. Among
 these, the most remarkable is a series
 of fifty two vases, in baked clay, from
 a foot to a foot and a half in height, great-
 -ly resembling the Etruscan vases, and
 covered with a strange mixture of figures,
 representing divinities—Greek, Roman,
 Egyptian, and Indian. The graven
 stones, the subjects of which are, for the
 most part, birds, insects, and flowers,
 show, it is said, that the art of engraving
 had reached a high degree of perfection
 among the Mexicans. The female orna-
 -ments, though rude in form, are of very
 delicate execution, scarcely inferior, in
 that respect, to the best English and
 French productions of their class. The
 collection contains, also, two xylographic
 plates, similar to those from which the
 Chinese print their books, but of which
 the characters are, unfortunately injured,
 and some of them nearly effaced; and an
 illustrated manuscript, in Mexican char-
 -acters, on a sort of pasteboard, about the
 thickness of the finger. Of these sub-
 -jects, Mr. Uhle is engaged in preparing
 a digested catalogue for publication.—
 (Lond. Ath., Aug. 1842, p. 749.)

A work will shortly appear on Mex-
 -ico, by M. Mayer, of Baltimore, secretary
 of the American legation. This gentleman
 paid much attention to the existing au-

quities of the country, and has discover-
 -ed some curious relics, which bear a closer
 affinity to those found by Messrs. Ste-
 -phens and Catherwood in Yucatan, than
 any yet found. The character of the
 monuments of Yucatan and Mexico is
 quite dissimilar, but there cannot be a
 doubt but that a closer investigation will
 prove their identity.

Egypt continues to be the land of won-
 -ders, and attracts to its venerable monu-
 -ments the learned of all nations. The
 magnificent work by the savans who ac-
 -companied Napoleon, and which was pub-
 -lished under his auspices, was thought to
 embrace all that could be said upon that
 country. But France has contributed
 another work equally important, by the
 lamented Champollion; and when we
 close this list with the splendid work by
 Rosellini, under the patronage of the
 Tuscan government, which embraces all
 the recent discoveries in Egyptian arch-
 -aeology and hieroglyphics, we must ac-
 -knowledge that no part of the world has
 been more thoroughly investigated and
 described. Yet, we have to announce a
 new scientific commission, sent to the
 land of the Pharaohs by that patron of
 learning, the King of Prussia. At its head
 is placed Dr. Lepsius, one of the most dis-
 -tinguished philologists and antiquarians
 of Europe.

(To be Continued.)

Paying for a Spree.—The following
 is a literal copy of a bill presented to a
 rowdy lately at one of the large hotels in
 a Western city. He was one of a party
 of some half a dozen sojourning together,
 all crack full of divilry,

To—Hotel, Dr.	
To boarding 9 days,	\$13 50
Wines,	140 00
Broken glass,	39 50
Cutting all the bed cords in the house,	50 00
Kicking in panels and breaking locks,	75 00
Assaults on waiters, \$10 each, black eyes and doctor's bills included,	40 00
Cocktails before breakfast, sent to rooms,	7 50
Sundries at bar,	24 00
Astral lamps, looking glasses, &c., broken by firing pistols at them,	375 00
Bell cracked by being rung fur- iously in the night,	30 00
Extra shines generally,	50 00
	\$874 50

We give this for the benefit of Capt.
 Marryat or the next English tourist in
 America; whoever he or she may be.
 N. O. Picayune.

A Yankee Estimate of Marriage.—
 They said marrying was fun—pretty
 fun to be sure. When I was a single
 man the world wagged about well enough.
 It was just like an omnibus. I was a
 passenger, paid my levy, and hadn't more
 to do with it than to sit down, and care
 not a button for anything. S'posing the
 omnibus got upset, well I walks off, and
 leaves the man to pick up the pieces.
 But then I takes a wife, and be hanged
 to me—it's all very well for a while; but
 plaguily like owning an upset omnibus.
 What did I get by it?—How much fun!
 What a jawing old woman and these
 squallers. Mighty different from court-
 -ing. Instead of Yes my duck, No my
 dear, As you please, honey, and When
 you like, lovely, like what it was in
 courtin' time, it's a reg'lar row. Sour
 looks and cold potatoes. Children and
 darning and mending, and nothing ever
 larned or mended. If it wasn't that I
 am particularly sober I'd be inclined to
 drink. My house ain't my own, my
 money ain't my own, I belong to four
 people beside myself, the old woman and
 three children, I'm a partnership concern,
 and so many has got their fingers in that
 I must bust up. I'll break, and sign
 over the trade to you.—Sam Slick.

**Tax Scores Church—Riots in Scot-
 -land.**—The opposition to the installation
 of the newly-appointed ministers of the
 Church of Scotland, to supply the place
 of those who have seceded, is so violent
 in Ross shire, that 203 troops have been
 ordered to that county.

Field Preaching.—We have heard of
 a friendly farmer in the west, who, in
 gratitude to God for the abundant har-
 -vest, has arranged the stacks in his stack-
 -yard in a circle, so that the sheltered
 space within may accommodate the Free
 Church of his parish. *Scottish Quar-
 -ter.*</

Agricultural.

SILK CULTURE.

On the 1st, we promised to give, in this number, some information relative to the silk culture. And we cannot perhaps, better fulfil that promise than by copying from the proceedings of a meeting of silk growers, held in Rochester, N. Y., during the recent State Fair in that city. The primary object of the meeting was, to collect and impart information on the culture and manufacture of silk.

We extract from the proceedings, (as published in the 'New Genesee Farmer,') only such portions as we think will most interest our readers.

'Much interesting information was elicited. Several of the persons present had been engaged, six, seven, and eight years in the business, with varied success. The amount of cocoons raised this year by those present, as near as could be ascertained, was 2,150 pounds.

The experience and opinions given, were very discrepant as to the value of the Mulicaulis for feeding; some considering it as absolutely good for nothing, some as profitable only in the first ages of the worm, and others believing it little inferior to any other tree, provided it be properly cultivated and fed. But all were unanimous as to the superiority of the White Mulberry, and that, when it could be had, it should always be used after the last molting.

But the subject that most engrossed and interested the meeting, was the causes of disease, especially in the last ages of the worm. So varied and complex, however, were the circumstances under which disease and consequent failure had occurred in the experience of different individuals, that no very satisfactory conclusion could be arrived at, as to the true cause or causes of disease. One gentleman was very confident that he could always arrest disease by clearing off the litter and sick worms. Another was equally confident, that even then, too high a temperature, when the worm was large and about to wind, would as certainly produce sickness, as uncleanness. The prevalent opinion seemed to be, that filth, too many worms in a given space, want of ventilation, and too high a temperature, one or all combined, were the usual causes of disease. Of course the appropriate remedies were obvious. The discussion of these topics being continued to a late hour, the meeting adjourned to 1 o'clock, P. M., on the 21st, to one of the tents on the ground occupied by the State Fair.

Sept. 21. Met pursuant to adjournment, when it was

Resolved, That, from the experience of the members of this meeting, we have every inducement to proceed in the prosecution of the culture of silk.'

SILK.—Silk is spun by the larvae or caterpillars belonging to different species of *Phalœna*. It forms the ball, or cocoon, in which the silk-worm envelopes itself in passing to the chrysalis state. The fibre, which constitutes this ball, is so small, that a single thread, when unwound, is often twelve hundred yards in length. The original threads are too fine for manufacturing purposes, and therefore, in winding or reeling them off from the cocoons, the ends or threads of several cocoons are joined together, and reeled out of warm water, which softens their natural gummy covering, and causes them to cohere into a single thread. Silk, as it is spun by the animal, is of a color varying from white to reddish yellow. Its texture is very strong and elastic. It communicates to water a mucilaginous character, owing to the solution of its gummy part; but the silk itself is insoluble in water or alcohol. [The Useful Arts.]

Cranberries.—This pleasant fruit is now received in large quantities from the West. The crops at the East are said to have been cut off in a great measure by frost, and the market is now supplied by the westward; and no doubt Michigan cranberries will be eaten in the very best quarters of cranberries, Barabara, Mass. We had no idea, until to day, of the quantity sold in this city. One house in Front street, sold within a few days, 250 barrels, received from Michigan, at \$6 and \$6 50 per bin, and have had application for more than they can supply. Of the same lot, 3000 bins, went over the western railroad to Boston, and were there sold as soon as received. [N. Y. Tribune.]

[From the Michigan Farmer.]
FARMERS' ERRORS AND DELUSIONS.

[Under this caption a correspondent of the New Genesee Farmer gives the subjoined essay. Though designed for Western New York we think its contents are equally appropriate to, and for, this meridian.—Editor.]

Mr. Batcham:—You ask in the June Farmer, 'What can be done for the benefit of Agriculture in Western New York?' I reply, that the stern necessity of the times has at length taught farmers a lesson, which they have long and pertinaciously resisted—to wit, that they can no longer look to legislative action to bring back those high prices which enabled them to riot in idle waste during the palmy days of the paper bubble.

Every farmer, who makes use of his common sense, now relies on himself, and Providence, for all the positive benefits he is to receive. But there is still one obstacle in the way of the prosperity of farmers as a class—

They cannot teach, and will not learn. Ask a farmer if he takes an agricultural paper—nine times out of ten he will say 'No. I hate book farming.' If per-

chance you ask the tenth man if he has read a certain article in his last paper, he will reply in the negative, saying, 'I did not get my paper from the office until last week.' Now what would a poor New York carman who reads his paper daily, say if he should be told that it took a farmer—a sovereign of Western New York—two weeks to read his little monthly sheet? But ask this same farmer if he has planted his potatoes, and he will say 'No, I am waiting for the new of the moon.' 'Here,' says I to myself, 'is the legitimate fruit of that stolid ignorance which eschews common sense to seize upon the marvellous.' Ask this man, in the fall, if he has potatoes to sell: he will tell you that the season was too dry for his crop to yield well. The crust on his skull is impenetrable—he still hugs the marvellous. Had he planted earlier, and let the moon alone, he would have had the benefit of the early summer rains, and a good crop: here is labor and capital not merely transferred—but sacrificed to Juggernaut.

'Tis not many days since I saw a farmer, with three full grown boys, hauling and spreading his barn yard manure upon his wheat fallow. I asked him why he did not haul out his manure in the winter, on a sled, and put it on his corn field; as it would thus do more good, and save the hard work in hot weather. He replied, that corn was of no consequence; that the climate did not suit corn like Jersey, &c. I asked him if he ever knew corn to fail in a well manured garden. This was an experiment he had never tried, nor did he care to try it. I asked him why he spread his manure in the hot sun, to lose its gasses in the air. He said because it would be better for the wheat. Here the man spoke wisely: for I have no doubt had this rank manure been kept off the fallow altogether the first crop, at least, would have filled the better for it. 'Here,' said I to myself, 'is labor and capital lost, by besotted, obstinate ignorance.'

When I hear a farmer complain that his wheat is winter-killed, I ask him why he did not plough it in, so that the ridges and big lumps thrown up by the plough may be slacked down by the frost upon the roots of the wheat. He will reply, that it is too much work to plough the wheat. Such a man evidently trusts to Providence for a favorable season; but Providence requires works, no less than faith.

How many farmers might save themselves both hard work and capital by fall plowing, by raising the same quantity of corn on two acres that they generally receive from six acres. 'Tis true, that in the fall the days are short, and farmers have much to do; but what land will not pay, in its products alone, for good tillage. I find it is those farmers who never have anything to sell from their farms who complain most of the cost of help, and their inability to obtain it: 'tis haunted that help deserts the farm.'

How many farmers go to the flour mills and buy wheat shorts for feed, that are so exhausted of the flour as hardly to blanch a black coat promising to pay a great price for the same after harvest! How much easier, and more respectable, could a farmer raise the same amount of feed on a few rods of his fallowed farm, planted with Indian corn! What can excuse such rural economy?

I knew a farmer who last year put all his manure on five acres of corn ground. He got 50 bushels of corn to the acre, and stalks enough to winter his cattle. He can now take \$100 for the flax and flax seed on the same lot, when harvested. In the fall it will be sown with wheat and seeded with clover in the spring. This farmer says, that an old sward may sometimes do for corn, but that long manure never fails. He says, that green manure applied to a wheat fallow is very bad farming.

CORNSTALK MOLASSES.

We acknowledge the receipt of a bottle, of what we should have pronounced, had we not been informed to the contrary, first quality Sugar House Molasses, it having the appearance of that article. It was manufactured from corn-stalks, by James S. Pope, Esq., an enterprising farmer and planter of this District, who has spared neither time nor expense in bringing to perfection an experiment which has so often been tried, but we have never heard of its having been brought to so successful an issue, in this District. We wish him success in his future experiments. The following explanatory note accompanied the bottle of molasses:—[Edgefield Advertiser.]

Mr. F. W. DUNSON:—Dear Sir: I take the liberty of requesting you to publish for the information of the public, an experiment which I have lately made in extracting syrup from the corn-stalk. I allotted about seventy hills square for my experiment, from which I made about twenty-five gallons of syrup. I present you with a specimen, which will enable you to judge of its quality. I deferred too long in stripping the shoot from the stalk. I think that if the shoot had been stripped in time, the yield would have been increased. I am inclined to think that an acre, if in a high state of improvement, and well cultivated, can be made to yield, at least, seventy-five gallons. The corn should be drilled, and the drills about three feet apart. Planting in this manner, will prevent the corn from shooting, (so it is said,) and will enable

the stalk to retain the juice. It is evident that the shoot should not be permitted to remain on the stalk until the grain begins to form.

Yours &c.

JAMES S. POPE.

TO DRY COWS INTENDED FOR FATTENING.—Take an ounce of powdered alum, boil it in two quarts of milk till it turns to whey; then boil in this whey a large handful of sage, till it is reduced to one quart; rub the udder with a little of it, and give her the rest to drink. First milk her clean, and afterwards draw a little milk every second day, least the udder become over-charged. Repeat the dose and operation if necessary.—Monk's Ag. Dictionary.

THE MECHANIC.—The following beautiful article is from 'The Carpenter of Rouen,' a popular play:

The Mechanic, sir, is one of God's noblemen. What have mechanics not done? Have they not opened the secret chambers of the mighty deep, and extracted its treasures, and made the raging billows their highway on which they ride as on a tame steed? Are not the elements of fire and water chained to the crank, and at the mechanic's bidding compelled to turn? Have not the mechanics opened the bowels of the earth, and made its products contribute to their wants? The forked lightning is their plaything, and they ride triumphant on the wings of the mighty winds. To the wise they are floodgates of knowledge, and the kings and queens are decorated with their handiworks. He who made the Universe was the first Mechanic.'

GREAT MILKES.—A Durham cow, owned by Cyrus P. Smith, Brooklyn, N. Y., gave from 32 to 34 quarts of milk daily, for twenty days, commencing seven days after calving. This was in September. For three months in succession, she gave not less than 32 quarts per day. For ten months she gave an average of 27 quarts per day. Besides hay and grass in their season, she was fed on ground corn and oats, meal, ship-stuff and carrots, sugar beets and potatoes; changing the feed once a week, as it was found that on any one course of feed more than a week, the quantity of milk diminished, and by a change it increased. [Selected.]

HOG POISONED BY TOBACCO.—A correspondent of the Maine Farmer, says he lately lost one of his best hogs, a very fine one, by its having accidental access to, and eating a few stems of tobacco, which had been boiled for the purpose of making a liquor to destroy lice on the animal. The effect was extensive swelling of the intestines, and then of the whole system, with speedy mortification. Tobacco stems are frequently boiled for the purpose indicated, and great caution should be used in disposing of them.

Water pipes of thick glass are now used in Paris to convey water through the city. They are coated with bitumen, and inserted in each other at the ends with bitumen joints. It is said they will bear a much greater pressure than cast iron, and are thirty per cent cheaper.

CURIOUS RESULT.—A friend has shown to us some scions, which he has just received from a gentleman on Grand Isle, Vt., which produce apples partly sweet and partly sour. This singular production was brought about in this manner. A bud was taken from an apple-tree producing sour fruit, another from one producing sweet; the two buds were neatly cut into halves, and a half of each kind joined together, forming a bud which was inserted in the stock as usual.

We have often heard of this method of producing two distinct varieties of fruit in the same apple, but we have doubted it, and though our information appears to come now from a very respectable source, we are rather incredulous, though such a thing may be possible. It is easily tested, and we hope the point will be settled. Our friend thinks to test it by getting the two kinds of fruit from the scions sent him, but whatever fruit they may produce will prove nothing, unless there is proof of their origin. We have seen of natural fruit, sweet and sour fruit in the same apple. We advise him to be thorough in his experiment, and begin with the bud. [Southern Cultivator.]

[For the Neighbor.]

MR. EDITOR:—Sir: Permit me through the medium of your valuable paper to drop a few remarks regarding the cord wainers of this place. All people are commanded to come here by special revelation from the most high God, and thousands have come here expecting to find an inheritance amongst the righteous. I am aware that those who come here have trials and difficulties of a complicated nature to endure; but when these things come from want of policy it makes them more hard to endure, so it is with the cord wainers of

this place; they come to Nauvoo in the first place, to obey the requirements of the Great Jehovah; the next duty is to find out a location; this being done, they begin to think about employment. Here comes the dilemma. Alas! employment is not to be had, and what is the reason? The reason is this, because the merchants and moneyed men of this place bring in the Eastern Boots and Shoes which can be sold at a cheaper rate than they can be manufactured here. How then are we to get along? becomes a question that this community ought to think about in order that we may have a share of the necessities and comforts of life. If the moneyed men of this city, who are so zealous in spending their money and their time going to the East and bringing on these cheap Boots and Shoes, if they would stay at home and manifest the same zeal, take the same interest, in establishing home manufacture, not only in leather but in many other things, more good would be done, the community be cheaper and better served; yes, and more than this; the money would be kept amongst ourselves, and the employed shoemakers would have plenty to do, if these things were attended to in a proper manner and as they ought to be—it would produce peace, joy and comfort in many a domestic circle, and dispel the dark forebodings of a dreary winter. Let any thinking mind consider and reflect upon this body of tradesmen, those especially who have wives and families! Here they are deprived in a great measure of the means of obtaining a livelihood for the support of their wives and families. Left, as it were, in the midst of abundance, to drag out a miserable existence—ought such things to be in the city of our God? Some may say we are well off. All I would say to such individuals is, that I wish they had a trial of our circumstances and they would perhaps think otherwise, and now I would say in conclusion, let these Eastern Boots and Shoes be banished from our city and let us manufacture our own leather, and let us have it at the Eastern prices and then we can supply the citizens of this place with their own material and then would trouble and expenses cease.

Yours truly,

ROBERT HAMILTON.

Nauvoo, Nov. 22, 1843.

THE NEIGHBOR.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 29, 1843.

WOOD! WOOD!!

WE would respectfully notify those who have promised us wood, that we are in want of it; and if they are as willing to fulfil as they were to make promises, we shall be supplied with an abundance of this indispensable article soon.

Persons wishing to become subscribers to the Times and Seasons, or Neighbor, can now have the opportunity of doing so by leaving their names at our office, and forwarding the amount in wood.

Also, Pork, Flour, Corn meal, Potatoes and most kinds of grain, taken on subscription.

TAYLOR & WOODRUFF.

We see that a number of our citizens are forming a Lyceum in our city, to continue during the fall and winter months. This, if properly conducted, which, from what we learn, we believe will be the case, will prove advantageous to many of our young gentlemen who wish to improve in public speaking. At all events, we wish those engaged in it much success, and while they occasionally travel over the smooth and animating fields of oratory, if they here and there encounter impediments in the complicated theories of rhetoric, let them remember that the celebrated Demosthenes, while practicing a one upon the beach by the thundering ocean, encountered impediments too.

Slaves.—The King of Seeden has ordered to be laid before the next Assembly of the Estates a plan for the emancipation of the slaves in the island of St. Bartholomew. The number of slaves in the island is 595, and it is estimated that about \$100,000 will indemnify their owners if they are freed.

The Art of Printing.—The invention of printing is indeed the noblest acquisition of science; it is the impregnable fortress of civilization, no political changes, no physical vicissitudes, no mutation short of complete extinction of mankind, can henceforth restore the empire of the world to ignorance.

The newspapers are all scratching away at Puseyism. We believe it is a clause in the Episcopal Church cat-echism that has offered them such a cat-a-logue of a-mews-ment. It is obvious to the most pusey-lanious, that if the Bishops do not pause in the course they have been pursuing, they will bring upon the Church a cat-a-strophe that will overwhelm it like a cat-a-ract. [Hagerstown (Md.) News.]

'Ah, Eliza!' said a puritan preacher to a young lady who had just been making her hair into beautiful ringlets, 'Ah, Eliza! had God intended your locks to be curled, he would have curled them for you.' 'When I was an infant,' returned the damsel, 'he did; but now I am grown up, he thinks I am able to do it myself.'

Changing one's mind.—'Maint I see you home from meeting. Eunice?' said a Yankee to a girl whom he kinder, sorter had a feeling for. 'No you shan't do no such thing. I'm otherwise engaged.' 'Well, I guess you've missed it once—I've got my pockets chuck full of ginger-bread and ammons.' 'You may take my arm, Ruben.'—Pitayune.

A Home Thrust.—The Rev. Rowland Hill was celebrated for his talents, his boldness, his piety, and his conscientiousness. He would never suppress his feelings or modify his language, through fear of giving offence, and was never known to omit an opportunity of illustrating a sentiment, or administering a deserved reproof, however embarrassing it might prove to individuals who might happen to be present. It is related of this good, but eccentric preacher, that on one occasion when speaking of the sin attendant upon dress, and conformity to all the fashionable fooleries of the day, he observed:

I am well aware that many of you are ready to say—Mr. Hill look at home, look at your own wife.' It is all true, look at her. *There she is;* and then applying himself to her, in the presence of the congregation he said with astonishing effect: You know, Mrs. Hill, I have often pointed out to you the sin and folly of pursuing extravagance when you could relieve so many of your fellow creatures, in place of wasting your money in this way.

'It is said a man down east has invented a machine to renovate old bachelors. It is said that out of a good sized, fat, greasy old bachelor he can make quite a nice young man, and have enough left to make two small puppies, a pair of leather breeches, and a small kettle of soft soap.'

Arrest of Counterfeits.—The Louisville Dime of the 2d inst says: Officers Ronald and Gilmore, succeeded yesterday in arresting an old and notorious band of counterfeiters, under the following circumstances:

A few days since the gang passed down the river, stopping a short time at Jeffersonville. Our Officers followed in pursuit and overtook them five miles this side of Hawesville, where they arrested them and brought them back to the city. Their names, as near as we can learn them, are Grarrison and his wife, a man by the name of Towsey, and a person called Rand. In their possession was found about \$8000 in counterfeit on various Banks. Garrison's wife said the money belonged to her. It was tied up with a quantity of lead, intending to sink it if surprised, but our indefatigable Officers were too quick for them. Towsey is an old scoundrel as is his comrade Garrison. Towsey was a witness for the notorious Kohoe who forfeited his bail at the last term of the Circuit Court. We understand that he came very near escaping this time. Their examination takes place this morning. Officers Ronald and Gilmore deserve much credit for their efficiency on this occasion.

An Upright Judge.—The following proceedings are reported in an Illinois Criminal Court—The presiding Judge had been appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Lynch.

Court.—Sam, said the Judge, I suppose you know the jury have brought you in guilty of murder.

Prisoner.—Yes, Judge, that are a fact, no mistake!

C.—Well Sam, you will have to be hanged, you know.

P.—Yes, I s'pose so.

C.—No help for it, I believe. Have you any choice about the time, Sam?

P.—No I believe not; it don't make much difference, if I have got to be hanged, when it is done. I have had a midlin' hard time all my life, any how. This is no great things of a world, Judge, you know yourself.

Mr. Sheriff, said the judge, will this day four weeks come on Sunday?

No, sir, said the Sheriff, that can't be possible.

You had better look at the Almanack, said the Judge—I don't wish to make any judicious mistake.

Having become satisfied that the hanging day would come round at a proper period, if calculated by weeks, he proceeded to inquire if that day four weeks would suit Sam as well as any other to be hanged on. He was assured that any day except Friday, which was an unlucky day, would be perfectly agreeable.

Now, Sam, said his honor, have you any thing to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced upon you?

Not much, was the reply; if I owe any body, I forgive the debt; and if any body owes me any thing, they may pay it to my wife, and may God have mercy on your soul, said the judge, and he burst into a flood of tears.

Sam was subsequently hanged, according to appointment. *Ex. paper.*

Anecdote.—The following anecdote is related in the Evangelical Magazine:—An African preacher speaking from What is a man profited if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? mentioned that among other things, many lost their souls by being too charitable! Seeing the congregation astonished beyond measure at his saying it, he very emphatically repeated it, and then proceeded to explain his meaning.

Many people, said he, attend meeting, hear the sermon, and when it is over, they proceed to divide it out among the congregation, that part was for that man,

that part for that woman, and such denunciations were for such persons; those threats for you sinners; and so, continued the shrewd African, they give away the whole sermon and keep none for themselves.—Norwalk Gazette.

A Fish running away with a Vessel.—The Philadelphia Exchange Books of the 15th instant recorded the following extraordinary circumstance:—

On the 23d of August the brig Rowena was lying in Laguna road, the weather perfectly calm. I discovered the vessel moving slowly about among the shipping. I could not conceive what could be the matter. I ordered to heave in, to see if the anchor is gone, but it was not, and to my surprise, I found a tremendous monster entangled fast to the buoy rope, and moving the anchor slowly along the bottom. I then had the fish towed on shore. It was of a flatish shape, something like a devil fish, but of a very curious shape, being wider than it was long, and having two tusks, one on each side of the mouth; and a very small tail in proportion to the fish, exactly like a cat's tail. The tail can be seen on board the brig Rowena. The dimensions of the fish were as follows. Length from the end of the tail to the end of the tusks 18 feet; from wing to wing, 20 feet; the mouth, 4 feet, and its weight 3500 lbs.

Natural Curiosity.—Last week, while the workmen of Mr. Robert Harvey, mahogany merchant, Stockwell street, Glasgow, were cutting a log of Honduras, of about 19 feet long, and 22 inches in diameter, they were surprised to find, in the very center of the otherwise excellent piece of wood, about thirteen feet from the root, a hollow of 4 feet long by 9 inches wide, and tapering down towards the bottom. In the centre of this space they were still more astonished to discover what had been an entire hive of bees, bees' wax, and a number of large cells in each of which the honey, in a solid state, something similar to the kernel of a nut, is still entire. On the discovery being made, Mr. Harvey paid attention to cut the log carefully around, and to preserve every portion of the wood which contained the hive, and it is now exceedingly interesting to trace the winding path of the bees, all along the edge of the tree as long as its growth would permit, until at last they were fairly enclosed by the growth, and their industry put an end of for ever. Very little seems to be known of the age of mahogany, but we should suppose that the tree in question may be about 300 years old. Of the value of the wood we know rather more. Messrs. Broadwood, the pianoforte makers, not long ago, having given £3000 for three logs—the produce of a single tree!—[Glasgow Constitutional.]

Extensive Conflagration.—A letter from Pesth, in Hungary, on the 7th ultimo, says:

'We have just learnt that a dreadful conflagration has desolated the town of Stuhlweissenburg, about thirty five miles from this city. The fire began on the 7th, and was still burning yesterday when the despatch was sent off; four hundred, or according to other statements, six or eight hundred houses, were already reduced to ashes.'

CANADA.—Matters look rather equally in Canada. The Montreal Courier says, 'Ministers have been defeated in the legislative Council by a majority of five on the question of the seat of government. The consequence is, that the Speaker, the Hon. Mr. Jameson, has resigned. The chair, we are informed, has been offered to Mr. Draper; but that gentleman refuses to accept it. This question of the seat of government seems likely to turn out a very apple of discord.'

NAUVOO LYCEUM.

At a meeting of the young gentlemen of the city of Nauvoo, convened at the office of C. L. Higbee, Esq., on the evening of the 23d inst., to take into consideration the expediency of forming a Lyceum for the purpose of improving in debate, &c.; on motion, Gustavus Hills was called to the chair, and J. Hatch jr. appointed Secretary.

The object of the meeting was then pertinently explained by C. L. Higbee, Esq.; after which, the following resolutions were adopted:

1. Resolved, That this meeting be formed into a society to be known by the name and style of the Nauvoo Lyceum.

2. Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to draft a Constitution and By-laws for the government of said society; whereupon the Chair appointed Messrs. J. Hatch jr., F. M. Higbee and L. O. Littlefield, to fill said committee.

3. Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be forwarded to the editor of the Neighbor, for publication in his valuable paper.

On motion, The meeting adjourned to meet again on Tuesday evening, December 5th, at 6 o'clock P. M.; when the question 'Ought Capital Punishment to be abolished,' will be debated.
GUSTAVUS HILLS, President.
J. HATCH, jr., Secretary.

SUMMER'S GONE.

BY MRS. MORTON.
Hark! through the dim woods dying,
With a moan,
Faintly the winds are sighing—
Summer's gone!
There when my bruised heart feeleth,
And the pale moon her face revealeth,
Darkly my footsteps stealth th
To weep alone;
Hour after hour I wander—
By me unseen—
And sadly my young thoughts ponder
On what has been,
Summer's gone!

There in our own green bowers,
Long ago,
Our path through the tangled flowers
Treading slow;
Of hand in hand entwining—
Of side by side reclining—
We've watched in its crimson shining,
The sunset glow,
Daily the sun now burneth
For me alone—
Spring after spring returneth,
Thou art alone;
Summer's gone!

Still on my warm cheek playeth
The reddest blush;
Still in its freshness straggleth
Between the brows;
Still the blue streamlet gusheth—
Still the proud river rusheth
The heart's disease;
But who shall bring our meetings
Back again?
What shall recall thy greetings—
Loved in vain?
Summer's gone!

NOVEMBER.

BY MRS. CATHERINE ALLEN.
The Autumn skies are blue above,
The Autumn hills are brown,
On every kindly forest tree
There shines a golden crown.
And flashing through the valley's haze
The sunlit waters go,
And in the wood the wind is heard,
Like a soft song of woe!

The ocean shores are bare and bleak,
White and is in the sky,
Thro' evening's twilight overhead
The rushing wild duck flies.
From out the cherub woods you hear
The hunter's laugh and call;
And sunbeams play in purple round
The hazy waterfall.

The flowers have vanished from the wood
And by the running stream—
We think of them as schoolmates dead
Of friends we knew in dreams.
The dry stalks crackle as we walk—
Keen, bitter gusts are heard—
Oh! with what a thrill strange
The thoughtful heart is stirred.

From the New York Tribune.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, AT ROME.
DURING HOLY WEEK.

There were too impressive things amid these pompous ceremonies. One was the chanting of the Miserere in the Sistine Chapel. Thirteen candles in the form of a triangle, are lighted up when the chanting of the lamentations commences. One after another is extinguished as it proceeds, until the last one at the top of the triangle, which represents the Saviour, is put out. The others, representing the prophets and good men that preceded our Saviour, one by one go out in the night of the grave, and the lamentation grows wider and deeper. But as the Prophet of the Prophets, the Light, the Hope of the World, disappeared, the lament suddenly ceased. Not a sound was heard amid the deepening gloom. The catastrophe was too awful and the shock too great to admit of speech. He who had been pouring his sorrowful notes over the departure of the good and the great seemed struck dumb at this last, this greatest woe. Stunned and stupefied, he could only contemplate the mighty disaster. I never felt a heavier pressure on my heart than at this time. The chapel was packed in every inch of it—even out of the doors, far back into the open hall, and yet not a sound was heard. I could hear the breathing of the mighty multitude, and amid it the frequent half-drawn sigh. Like the chanter, each man seemed to say—"Christ is gone! We are all orphans—all orphans!" The silence at length became too painful. I thought I should shriek out in agony when suddenly a low wail, so desolate and yet so sweet, so despairing and yet so tender, like the last strain of a broken heart, slowly stole out from the distant enclosure and swelled over the throng, that the tears rushed unbidden to my eyes and I could have wept like a child in sympathy. It then died away; as if the grief were too great for the strain. Fainter and fainter, like the tone of a lute, it sunk away, as if its last strain was over, when suddenly there burst through the arches a cry so piercing and shrill that it seemed not the voice of a song, but the language of a wounded and dying heart, in its agonizing throes. The multitude swayed to it like the forest to the blast. Again it ceased, and the broken sobs of exhausted grief alone were heard. In a moment the whole choir joined their lament and seemed to weep with the weeper. After a few notes, they paused again and that sweet, melancholy voice mourned alone, its tones still in my ear. I wanted to see the singer. It seemed as if such sound could come from nothing but a broken heart. Oh, how unlike the joyful, the triumphant anthem that swept through that same chapel on the morning that symbolized his Resurrection!

The other imposing ceremony was the benediction pronounced over the people. Probably not far from 50,000 persons were assembled in front of St. Peter's on the Easter Sunday. The military were drawn up in the form of a square in front while the immense multitude stood around them and on the steps of the Church. As I stood on the top of the colonnade and looked down on this sea of heads upturned to the balcony where the Pope stood with outstretched hands and beheld the glittering ranks of soldiers on their knees beneath the blue sky, I thought I never beheld a more imposing spectacle. In a moment it was over—the ranks arose like one man—the drums beat their reveille—the cannon from the summit of Adrian's tomb thundered out their joy—horses galloped over the square—ranks wheeled into order and the sea of men slowly rolled away from St. Peter's. Holy week closes with the grand illumination of St. Peter's and the Girandola or fire-works on the castle of St. Angelo. It is impossible to describe the illumination. There are two—the first commencing at 8 and continuing till 9 o'clock, is called the

silver one. It is caused by 4400 lanterns hung outside of the Church from the top of the dome to the base of the building, and so arranged as to reveal its entire architecture. Every column, cornice, frieze and window—all the details of the building and the entire structure are revealed in a soft, clear light, producing an effect indescribably pleasing yet utterly bewildering. It seemed in alabaster building lit from within. The long lines of light made by the columns with the shadows between; the beautiful cornice glittering over the darkness under it; the magnificent semicircular colonades all inherent with light, and the immense dome rising like a mountain of silver in the deep darkness around, so completely deluded the senses that one could think of nothing but a fairy fabric suddenly hung and lighted in mid-heavens. This effect, however, is given only when one stands at a distance, as he always should. When the great bell strikes 9, 1475 lamps are suddenly lighted by the side of the lanterns and old St. Peter's blazes like a mountain of torches over the city.

The editor of the N. Y. Mercury says he does not believe mosquitoes are contagious, because he can't catch 'em.

THE WONDERS OF ANCIENT EGYPT.

That eminent German hierologist, Dr. Lepsius, at this time employed in Egypt by the Government of Prussia, and who dates his letter at Gizeh, at the foot of the pyramid of Cheops, says:

We arrived here on the 8th of November, and here we passed the first day of the new year. But who can foretell the extent of the rich harvest we may reap on this earliest scene of the history of mankind? It is incredible how little this spot has been explored, though more visited than any other part of Egypt.

The best maps of this site hitherto produced, represent two tombs besides the pyramids, having particular inscriptions and figures. Now we have drawn a minute topographical plan of the whole monumental plain, and on the plan there are marked independently of the pyramids, forty-five tombs, whose occupants I have ascertained by the inscriptions. There are altogether, eighty-two tombs, which on account of their inscriptions or other peculiarities, demand particular attention. With the exception of about twelve, which belong to a later period, all these tombs were erected contemporaneously with or soon after the building of the great pyramid, and consequently their dates throw an invaluable light on the study of human civilization in the most remote period of antiquity. The sculptures in relief are surprisingly numerous, and represent whole figures, some the size of life, and others of various dimensions.

The paintings are on back grounds of the finest chalk. They are numerous and beautiful beyond conception—as fresh and perfect as if finished yesterday. The pictures and sculptures on the walls of the tombs represent for the most part scenes in the lives of the deceased persons, whose wealth in cattle, fish, boats, servants, &c., is ostentatiously displayed before the eye of the spectator. All this gives an insight into the details of private life among the ancient Egyptians.

By the help of these inscriptions, I think I could without difficulty make a Court Calendar of the reign of King Cheops.

In some instances I have traced the graves of fathers, sons, grandsons, and even great grandsons—all that now remains of the distinguished families, which five thousand years ago formed the nobility of the land.

I now employ daily fifty or sixty men in digging and other kinds of labor, and a large excavation has been made in front of the great Sphynx.

From this account of the actual state of Egyptian researches, we perceive there is ample opportunity for more extensive discoveries than have yet been made; and the extraordinary character of those already before the public, cannot fail to stimulate and encourage us in our researches. A writer, whom I have before cited, has condensed from Rosellini and other hierologists, the following remarks: "Philologists, astronomers, chemists, painters, architects, physicians, must return to Egypt to learn the origin of language and writing—of the calendar and solar motion—of the art of cutting granite with a copper chisel, and of giving elasticity to a copper sword—of making glass with the variegated hues of the rainbow—of moving single blocks of polished sycamore, nine hundred tons in weight, to any distance, by land and water; of building arches, round and pointed, with masonry of precision, unsurpassed at the present day, and antecedent, by two thousand years, to the Cloaca Maxima of Rome; of sculpturing a Doric column a thousand years before the Dorians are known in history; of fresco painting in imperishable colors; and of practical knowledge in anatomy."

"Every craftsman can behold, in Egyptian monuments, the progress of his art four thousand years ago; and whether it be a wheelwright building a chariot; a shoemaker drawing his twine; a leather cutter using the self same knife of old as is considered the best form now; a weaver throwing the same hand shuttle; a white smith using that identical form of blow pipe but lately recognized to be the most efficient; the seal engraver cutting, in hieroglyphics, such names as Shofa, a-bare four thousand three hundred years ago; or even the poulterer, removing the pip from geese; all these and many more evidences of Egyptian priority now require but a glance at the plates of Rosellini."

To this catalogue of Egyptian arts, a long addition might be made of monuments descriptive of the goldsmith's and jeweller's work; instrumental music, singing, dancing and gymnastic exercises, including children's games, like some of the present day; the tasteful furniture of their houses; ship building; drawings in natural history, so true to the life that the French naturalists, by means of them instantly recognized the several species of Egyptian birds designated by them; and of numberless other branches of art, which time will not permit us to particularize.

Can we wonder then, at the high eulogium which I have before cited from the scriptures, on the great leader of the Israelites, that he was learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians; or at the still higher which is said to have excelled "all the wisdom of Egypt?" Can we any longer feel surprised at the enthusiasm of Champollion, when, on landing for the first time in Egypt, he knelt to the ground and kissed the soil? In his own glowing language, after traversing that country of wonders, and arriving at the monument of Karnak, he says:

"All that I had seen appeared miserable in comparison with the gigantic conceptions by which I was surrounded at Karnak. I shall take care not to describe anything; for either my description would not express the thousandth part of what ought to be said, or if I drew but a faint sketch of it, I should be set down as an enthusiast, or perhaps for a madman."

Mr. Giddon's printed lectures, referred to on page 8.

1 Kings, iv. 30.

Lettres ecrites d'Egypte et de Jubie en 1828 et 1829, par Champollion Le Jeune, page 98. bvo. Paris, 1833.

From the Westmoreland Intelligencer.

LETTER FROM REV. DURBIN.

SUMMIT OF MOUNT SINAI,
February 5, 1843.

My Dear Bishop Waight—How shall I put on paper what I feel this moment, as I set apart from my companions on the very summit of Mount Sinai, with the expanded plains before me in which Israel encamped at the giving of the law? It is impossible to doubt; I feel the truth, and by faith I see the lightning, hear the thunders, and the trumpet waxing louder and louder, and feel this vast world of dark, dreary desolation within which Horeb is included as a sanctuary, quake under the tread of the Almighty.

If I had been an infidel, and had come hither as I have, from Cairo, (near the ancient Memphis) by the Wady el Teb, or 'Valley of the Wanderings,' which connects with the Red Sea, about fifteen miles south of Suez, through Wady Tamark, by one of the most fearful and peculiar mountain-passes to be found on earth; and had I there, seen the physical truth of the scriptures, where the people were 'entangled in the land,' and 'the wilderness' of the Red Sea 'had shut them in,' the only place between the Nile and the sea of which the scripture history can be affirmed; then if I stood on the opposite shore, and looked down upon the waters in which Pharaoh's host had 'sunk as lead,' and there read the triumphal song of Moses, (Exodus, chap. xv.) I should have felt that no where else, nor under any other circumstances, could that incomparable composition have been produced; then, if I had followed them 'three days in the wilderness of Shur,' to the present bitter fountain of Hamarrah, (the scripture Marah), and the next day to the Wady Carandul and Usait, where yet are water and many trees amidst the surrounding desolation. I should have said, here is 'Elm,' with its 'twelve wells' of water, and three scores and ten palm trees, (Exod. ch. xv.) and from thence following their track through Wady Feiran, I had suddenly issued through the Pass Nakh Hawy out into the Plain of Reiah, which now lies before me at the base of the perpendicular walls of Horeb, rising like a terrible battlement twelve or fifteen hundred feet high, with the valley of Wady Sheik to the right, and the wide mouth of Wady Leja to the left, all in full view of the gloomy, stern, desolate, 'thunder-splintered pinnacles,' where I now sit; I would have bowed to the holy history of Moses, simply upon the grounds of its geographical accuracy, which no writer, ancient or modern, has equalled, though he wrote three thousand five hundred years ago, and in the midst of an encampment of two million of people, who depended upon him for guidance and salvation. Yet this accuracy is not the result of revision through successive ages, for no Jew has ever made a pilgrimage to Horeb, (which is itself a miracle,) except the prophet Elijah who fled from Jezabel, and whose present resting place in a rock was shown to us the other day.

But the shades of evening are drawing on and the dark shadows of the lofty mountains are already projected far into the shady plain. Oh! if you glorious sun, fast descending westward behind the distant gloomy mountains, and just now with his orient beams tinting the dawn in your heavens, under which dwell all that I hold most dear on earth; if his dim beams which now fall almost level on me, could but convey to you what I feel this moment, it would be an episode indeed. But I must hasten down from the mount of God, and rest me in the monastery; built as tradition says, where Moses beheld the burning bush. There, I hope to finish this letter, and say how I have spent the day of the Lord in his holy mountain; in a cleft of which I was so fortunate as to find a young, vigorous shrub, planted by the hand of the Almighty in his own holy hill, which I have cut, and purpose if God spare us to meet again, and spend an hour of leisure together, to present to you, and to explain at length why I have adopted the new route (the southern) for Israel from the Red Sea, a route over which no one, I believe has passed heretofore, who has written expressly on the subject, but which has often been suggested by eminent travellers, who have felt pressed with the difficulties of the northern route by Suez, among whom are Buckhardt and Laborde.

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MIN'S WORK.
Fine Boots, from \$5 to 5.50
Kip do 4.00
Coarse do 3.00
Mock do from 2.25 to 2.50
Fino shoes, 2.00
Men's pumps, from 1.75 to 2.00
Slippers, from 1.00 to 1.50
Coarse shoes, 1.75

WOMEN'S WORK.
Gater Boots, 2.25
Bootees, 1.75
Jerfersons, 1.50
Slippers, 1.25
Pumps Spring, 1.25
Turn corners, 1.25

MISSES.
Bootees, 1.37
Pumps Spring, 874
Shoes with wells, 1.00

CHILDREN'S.
Well shoes, from 62 to 75c.
Pump Springs, from 50 to 624c.
Turn corners, from 45 to 50c.

G. C. RISER,
One door from Farley in Main St.

I wish I could sit here in this deep solitude for an hour longer; but my companions and one guide are gone, and the other, a young active Arab, is crouched at my feet in astonishment at my writing and apparent earnestness; and seems to say as he casts a glance at the setting sun, 'the way is long and dangerous.' So I must say, Fare thee well, Sinai! I have stood upon the Alps, in the middle of July, and looked around upon the snowy empire—I have stood upon the Appennines, and looked upon the plains of beautiful eventful Italy—I have stood upon the Albanian mount and beheld the scene of the Enid from the Circean promontory, over the Campagna, to the eternal city and the mountains of Trivoli—I have sat down upon the pyramids of Egypt, and cast my eyes over the sacred city of Heliopolis, and the land of Goshen, the fields of Jewish bondage, and the ancient Memphis, where Moses and Aaron, on the part of God and his people, contended with Pharaoh and his servants, the death of whose 'first born of man and beast in one night' filled the land with wailing; but I have never set my feet on any spot from whence was visible so much stern, gloomy grandeur, heightened by the silence and solitude that reign around; and infinitely more heightened by the awful and sacred associations of the first great revelation in form from God to man. I feel oppressed with the spirit that breathes around me, and seems to inhabit this holy place. I shall never set down upon the summit of Sinai again, and look upon the silent and empty plains at its feet; but I shall go down a better man, and aim so to live as to escape the terrible thunders at the last day which once reverberated through these mountains, but have long since given way to the gospel of peace. I can scarcely tear myself away from this hallowed summit, and I wish I too could linger here forty days in converse with the Lord.

IRON AND STEEL.

THE subscriber has on hand a large assortment of Iron, Steel, Raps and Nails of various descriptions. Also a large assortment of Hollowware, consisting of Oats, Kettles, Pans, Ovens &c. &c. all of which articles he is prepared to sell low for cash; wholesale and retail.

He also has on hand a constant supply of edge tools of various descriptions, which he makes at his manufactory, and which he is prepared to furnish to order at his store, near the corner of Partridge and Knight St.

EDWARD HUNTER.

Nauvoo, Nov. 22, 1843. no31-3m.

RUN AWAY—ONE CENT REWARD.
AS my wife Lydia has left my bed and board, without cause or provocation, as she has taken a quantity of household furniture, clothing and money, I hereby offer one cent reward for her apprehension and delivery of the articles, and forbid all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account after this date.

WM. NESBITT.

Nov. 14, 1843.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The new brick House and Store recently occupied by Dr. J. H. Haven, on Mulholland Street. The premises will be rented separately, or in connection, as desired.

Enquire of P. A. GOODWIN,

Near the Temple.

Nov 30, 1843-31:4w

NOTICE.

A LECTURE will be delivered on Monday evening at 8 o'clock, Dec. 4th, in the large room above Gen. Smith's Store, upon the principles of Phonography, or writing by sound.

Admission, free.

G. D. WATT.

Nov 29, 1843-31:1w

SEE HERE!

CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY!!

The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity that he intends to manufacture Boots and Shoes much cheaper than has been done heretofore in this city. He would also inform the farmers that he will take hides and produce in part pay.

He returns his thanks to the public generally for the liberal patronage heretofore extended, and hopes, in consequence of his reduced prices to merit a still greater share of the patronage of those who wish to encourage home manufacture, and labour rather than compel many of their mechanics to leave the city and their families and seek employment elsewhere in consequence of the Eastern work brought here by our merchants whose only object and aim seems to be to enrich themselves regardless of the sufferings of their own citizens, instead of bringing leather and having it manufactured at home.

His work will be made out of the best materials and workmanship not excelled by any in the city, at the following prices:

MIN'S WORK.
Fine Boots, from \$5 to 5.50
Kip do 4.00
Coarse do 3.00
Mock do from 2.25 to 2.50
Fino shoes, 2.00
Men's pumps, from 1.75 to 2.00
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Pumps Spring, 874
Shoes with wells, 1.00

CHILDREN'S.
Well shoes, from 62 to 75c.
Pump Springs, from 50 to 624c.
Turn corners, from 45 to 50c.

G. C. RISER,
One door from Farley in Main St.CASH! CASH!
Paid for Wheat and Shelled Corn at the Water Mill in Nauvoo.

Nov 22, 1843-30:2t

DEATHS.—For the week ending Monday the 27th inst.

Orson Washington Hyde, 14d.
Benjamin Chapman, 3m 12d; hives.
Perry Murphy, 26y; chill fever.
David Garlick, 63y 1m 14d; dropsy.
Daniel Spencer, 78y; intonation of the lungs.

Total 5.

W. D. HUNTINGTON, Sexton.

From the St. Louis Price Current.

SAINT LOUIS WEEKLY PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Article	From	To
Ashe—per lb.	7	8
Pot,	11	12
Pearl,	16	18
Collins,	14	16
Others,	11	12
Bagging—Mo. per yard,	4	5
Bale Rope—Mo. per lb.	4	5
Beeswax—per lb.	40	50
Castor Beans—per bushel,	26	30
Candles—per lb.	26	30
Sperm,	26	30
Tallow—Mould,	26	30
Dipped,	26	30
Stearine,	26	30
Coal—per ton,	14	16
Lehigh,	14	16
Pittsburgh—per bushel,	14	16
Missouri and Illinois,	7	8
Coffee—per lb.	13	15
Havana,	13	15
Rio,	13	15
St. Domingo,	13	15
Laguaira,	13	15
Chocolate—No. 1,	13	15
No. 2,	12	14
Copper—per lb.	35	40
Brass,	35	40
Sheet,	35	40
Bottom,	43	48
Flats,	43	48
Cordage—per lb.	13	14
Manilla,	13	14
Tarred Rope,	2	3
Red Cord, Manila, per dozen,	2	3
Twine—Hemp,	1	2
Plough Lines,	75	100
Cotton Yarns—per lb.	14	15
Pittsburgh,	14	15
Common,	12	13
Domestics—per yard.	57	60
Brown Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8,	57	60
4-4 and 6-4, 6-6,	57	60
Bleached Sheetings, 3-4 and 7-8,	57	60
4-4 and 6-4, 6-6,	57	60
Brown Drillings,	12	13
Burlaps,	12	13
Brown Lower Oza bage,	10	11
Virginia do,	9	10
Tickets, 3-4 and 4-4,	9	10
Satinets,	23	25
Kentucky Jeans,	10	11
Cotton Chees,	10	11
Blue Drillings,	10	11
Mixed summer Stuffs,	12	13
Dye Stuffs,	15	16
Madras,	15	16
Logwood,	1	2
Indigo, Sp. cerroon,	1	2
Coppers,	2	3
Camwood, per lb.	9	10
Fustic,	4	5
Drugs & Medicines.	14	15
Ginseng, per lb.	7	8
Salaturn, Western,	7	8
Eastern,	7	8
Alum, per lb.	5	6
Quinine, per oz.	2	3
Brimstone,	5	6
Epsom Salts,	7	8
Four Sulphur,	7	8
Cream Tartar,	7	8
Turkey Opium,	3	4
Campior,	1	2
Gum Arabic,	42	43
Liquorice Paste,	18	19
Salt Soda,	5	6
Feathers—per lb.	16	18
Flour, No. 4,	4	5
Flour, City Mills,	4	5
Country,	4	5
Rye,	2	3
Commeal, per bushel,	25	31
Fruit.	50	60
Apples, dried, per bushel,	1	2
Green, per lb.	67	100
Peaches, dried, per bushel,	1	2
Almonds, s. s. per lb.	15	16
Raisins, M. S. per box,	1	2
C. M.,	1	2
Prunes, per lb.	10	11
Codons, Zante,	10	11
Figs, per drum,	14	16
Lemons, per box,	2	3
Furs & Peltries.	1	2
Buffalo, per robe,	1	2
Deer shaves, per lb.	8	18
Red and Blue, in hair,	8	18
Goats,	3	10
Beaver,	2	3
Otter, per skin,	1	2
Muskat,	3	4
Raccoon,	3	4
Wild Cat,	10	20
Fox, gry,	8	15
Mink,	10	25
Beaver, per skin,	1	2
Fish.	10	12
Mackerel, No. 1, per bbl.	7	8
No. 2,	7	8
No. 3,	4	5
Lake Trout,	8	9
Conard, per box,	1	2
Cod, gry, per box,	1	2
Herring, do,	1	2
Grains—per bushel.	52	54
Wheat,	25	35
Rye,	25	35
Corn,	22	32
Barley,	37	40
Oats,		

Agricultural.

Effects of soap-suds on Cabbage.—I believe it will be a thankless piece of service for one gardener to teach another how to grow cabbage and cauliflowers, yet as these crops of vegetables have failed this season in various parts of the country, the following notice may perhaps be of some use to our cottage readers:

Wherever soap-suds have been used plentifully, cabbage and cauliflowers have grown luxuriantly. I have made several inquiries of others who have used them, and in no one instance have I heard of a failure, where soap-suds have been applied. I intend to try them over broccoli, to see if they will prevent them from clubbing. Others may do so likewise, and make known the results. Whether the alkali in the water has prevented the enemy from destroying the roots, or given the roots more vigor to resist the attack, I do not know; but one thing is certain—where such matter has been applied, it has produced the most beneficial results. I think cottagers may take a lesson from this, and save that which would nourish their languishing crop, for it is a pity to see a pool of filthy water polluting the neighborhood with its stench; while, within a few yards of it, the vegetables of a garden are dying of starvation. —[Gardener's Chronicle.]

Gapes in Chickens.—The following is an extract of a letter received from a friend in Carolina:

In writing to you, it will probably not be amiss to communicate a fact which will be of some interest to the lovers of fried chickens. Some of my neighbors have entirely prevented, and others have speedily cured that destructive malady, the gapes in their chickens, by mixing a small quantity of turpentine in their food. From five to ten drops added to a pint of meal to be made into dough, are the proportions used. I have no doubt of the universal and certain success of the remedy, relying, as I do, upon the character of those who have communicated it to me. Yours truly,

BENJ. ANDERSON.

Substitute for Cream.—Beat up the whole of a fresh egg in a basin, and then pour boiling tea or water over it gradually, to prevent it curdling. In flavor and richness this preparation resembles cream.

Preserving Eggs.—There is a patent in England for preserving eggs; the composition used is as follows, and by adopting the method it is said, eggs have been kept two years:

One bushel of quick lime, thirty two ounces of salt, eight ounces of cream of tartar. Mix the whole together, with as much water as will reduce the composition to such a consistency that an egg, when put into it, will swim.

THE RIGHT OF SEARCH.

This question which caused us to war with that grasping tyrant among monarchs, the English sovereign; and upon which we came off conquerors, has again been brought up under the silver veil of philanthropy and religion by the same arbitrary power whose fleets and armies have robbed, or attempted to rob almost every kingdom, nation, tribe and people under Heaven.

Mahomet, when he would become the conqueror of a world, went forth in the name of God, and deluded the millions of the east with a picture of the believer's heaven, where sensuality held high court—on thrones of pearl, amid towers of jessamine, and where the crown of love outshone the crown of truth, and yet Mahomet believed not his own creed, and made day by day a new chapter of the Koran, to sanctify his successive crimes.

The English Government would conquer the world, and they would do it, too, in the name of humanity, civilization, and religion. Mahomet had some justification in his ignorance of the true God, and of the meek and lowly Messiah; but, as for England, in the nineteenth century, with the blushes of the millennial morning, kissing the peaks of her hills, there is no apology that can be offered which will stand the test of reason.

Ambition urges the British lion forward, and the want of blood and plunder sanctifies his brutal deeds.

Napoleon was conquered because he interfered with the trade of Great Britain and caused her commerce to decline from Riga to the Cape of Good Hope, from the pillars of Hercules to the Euxine.

Knowing the grasping power of the mistress of the seas, and knowing also the cloak which she wears to conceal her assassin dagger, is it not strange that the American people should require argument upon argument to prove that the right of search, as claimed by England, is nothing more than a demand upon the world to bow to her meteor flag, and acknowledge her Empress of the ocean wave.

Lord Aberdeen holds that the right of search is a little thing which all should acknowledge and perpetrate. That England will submit to it as well as the rest, and that humanity pleads its virtue in tones of angelic love. We point the noble Lord to a fable of Aesop, which illustrates this pretended equality among the marine of nations.

The lion and the other animals once met together, probably in holy alliance, to partake of a feast; but when the eating commenced, there was but one plate well filled at the table, and that plate contained the lion's share.

Who, that has witnessed the insolence of British naval officers, when boarding American merchantmen abroad, where the stars and stripes are seldom seen floating from the ensign halliards of an Amer-

ican man-of-war, can think of the acknowledgment of such a right without a shudder, or of the folly of the American that advocates it without a curse.

We have seen the insolence of the agents of this kindly power; this royal apostle of religion and humanity; whose right hand holds the new testament, and whose left clasps the bloody code of Draco. We have heard the islanders of the Archipelago groan when Saint George's cross floated in the offing, and the Admiral's signal cannon called the British Consul alongside.

Who that has read of the settlement of British India, where religion sowed her pearls upon a field of blood, can think of British humanity with composure.

How sad the moral which is conveyed by the fact, that although France is battling the Moors upon the hills of Algiers, and England is carrying desolation along the shores of the Yellow Sea, and amid the Ghats of Afghanistan; the journals of London and Paris pronounce that their respective countries are at peace with the world. No land then, whose people refuse to wear tights and round hats, and eat flesh with a spoon, is considered to be in the world by France and England. The laws of nations therefore are dead letters, from the Black Sea round to the Cordilleras. The inhabitants of the land of Shem; those good old children of the remnant who left the ark upon the Himalah's icy peak, when the flood went down with a lull, and the sun came up from a cloud of mist; are to be cut and carved, robbed and scourged at pleasure, by the very religious, humane and tender conscienced power of England. We have been long surprised at the Honorable John Quincy Adams' efforts to sustain the English Government in its attack upon the sons of Confucius and the Mexican Government in its war with Texas. We think however, we have found the secret spring that moved him to such a course. He has determined to join that church which, in earlier days gave the lands of the earth to the christian conquerors, and granted forgiveness to the children of blood.

Mr. Adams, like all other converts who turn at the eleventh hour, has been convinced, not by the power of the heart, but by the power of the head; and he feels bound not only to live up to the present creed, which no man, as it is exemplified in this country, can find fault with, but to go far beyond the Abbot of Unreason or the Monk of La Trappe. He would hold an argument with Saint Peter himself, and endeavor to prove that the keys which the janus of Heaven has, would be safer in his philanthropic hands. Like the Pussy-ites of Oxford and Cambridge, he has gone back to first principles; but instead of taking the old cat—the truth—by the tail, he has grasped a handful of bleary-eyed kittens, who were sired by leopards and whelped by she wolves.

It is easy then, to conceive why the Massachusetts puritan, whose ancestors brought Charles the First to the scaffold for his religion, should now join in the jesuitical cry of Conquer China, and make way for the truth of God.

England is fast returning to the oldest religion, bearing the impress of Divinity, and like all backsliders, her children will have to do many things which savor of cruelty and iron-handed strength to convince the true believers that their repentance is real. But to such a course we enter our solemn protest. The day for spreading religion by the sword has passed. The scourge of God rests in the mountain torrent's bed. The conquerors of the east have gone out one by one like lamps in a city suddenly deserted, and with the single exception of the United States, there is no spot where liberty can exist with religion, and the purse and sword remain in the same hand for ages without abuse or dread.

Let us then bid the tyrant power beware how she claims dominion over the infidel world, or searcheth in the name of a mock philanthropy the ships of our republic, who like the camels of Ishmael, claim the right to navigate unquestioned the pathless desert of the deep, and who alone can carry liberal principles to a distant and benighted world.

Some impudent fellow—we don't know who—thus discourses about the girls:

The Girls.—They think of Hymen, and they can't help sighing. When their Lover forsakes them, they can't help crying. They sit at the window, and can't help spying. To get catch a beau, they can't help trying. At the mirror they can't help twisting and turning and lacing and tying. They screw up their corsets, bring on the consumption, and can't help dying.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.
MR. ROBERT WELLS, respectfully informs the citizens of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has commenced the above business at the corner of Main and Parley streets, and hopes by strict attention thereto, and moderate charges, to merit a share of public patronage.

Cutting done on the shortest notice and in the neatest manner.
N. B. All orders promptly attended to.
Oct 18-n25-3m

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC GILDING AND PLATING in all its varieties at the New Brick Watch Shop, near the Temple, by Gustavus Hills.

WANTED—Old Gold and Silver in exchange for work.

C. A. WARREN & HIGBEE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery.

Office situated on the corner of Knight and Wells Streets, a few rods north of the Temple.
Nauvoo, May 24d, 1844

State of Illinois,
Hancock county,
In the Circuit Court, of said county, To
the May Term, A. D. 1844.

Stephen Owen,
vs
David Marston,
Administrator of the
Estate of M.
Marston dec'd
and others.

In Chancery—Bill of Injunction.

It appearing by affidavit regularly sworn to and filed in the clerk's office of the Circuit Court for Hancock County that the said David Marston, Administrator as aforesaid, one of the defendants herein is not a resident of this State. Notice is therefore hereby given to the said David Marston, Administrator as aforesaid, that a bill in Chancery has been filed in the clerk's office of the said Circuit Court of Hancock county, against you the said David Marston, Administrator of the Estate of M. Marston dec'd and others, that a summons has issued thereon; that unless you shall be and appear before the Judge of the said Circuit Court for Hancock County, on the first day of the next Term thereof to be held in the town of Carthage on the third Monday in the month of May next and answer to the said complainant's bill, the allegations thereof will be taken for confessed against you, and a decree entered accordingly.

J. B. BACKENSTOS, Clerk.
By D. E. HEAD, Deputy.
BACHMAN & SKINNER, Sol. for Compl.
October 30, 1843. no27-4w.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

BY virtue of a decree made at the October Term 1843, of the Circuit Court, in and for the county of Hancock and State of Illinois, the undersigned will expose to public sale at the house of Ezekiah P. Bradley, deceased, near Golden's Point in said county, on Saturday the 16th day of December next, the following described real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, to wit:—The North half of the S. E. q. sec. 28, Town 6 North, range 8 West, and the N. E. q. of the N. E. q. sec. 32, Town 6 North, 8 West, situate in said county.

TERMS OF SALE—Six months credit. Notes with approved security, and mortgages on the premises will be required.

URE BRADLEY, Adm'r.
WILLIAM GOLDEN, Adm'r.
Carthage, Ill., Oct. 27, 1843. no27-6t.

State of Illinois,
Hancock county,
In the Hancock Circuit Court, Ill., to the
May Term, A. D. 1844

David Thompson, Complainant,
vs
Alexander Bushnell, Defendant.

In Chancery—Bill to foreclose Mortgage. The complainant's solicitor herein having filed affidavit that the defendant, Alexander Bushnell is not an inhabitant of the State of Illinois; Notice is hereby given to the said Alexander Bushnell, that a suit in Chancery has been commenced in the Circuit Court in and for said county of Hancock, at the suit of said complainant, and against said defendant, that a subpoena has been issued therein and that unless the said defendant, Alexander Bushnell, appear on the first day of the next Term thereof, to be held at the Court-house in Carthage on the third Monday of May A. D. 1844, and plead answer or demur to said bill, the same will be taken as confessed against him and the matters thereinof decreed accordingly.

J. B. BACKENSTOS, Clerk,
By D. E. HEAD, Deputy.
BACHMAN & SKINNER, Sol. for Compl.
October 30th A. D. 1843. no27-4w.

NOTICE.

JUST received from Boston a large lot of sole-leather for sale, cheap for cash. Will exchange for green and dry hides, pork, lard, wheat, tallow, butter and cheese, and country orders.

HIRAM KIMBALL,
Nauvoo, Nov. 1st 1843. no27-1f.

SELECT SCHOOL.

A SELECT SCHOOL will be opened by J. HATCH, Jr., on Mulholland Street, half a mile east of the Temple, on the 27th of November, 1843; in which will be taught the various branches of an English Education, together with Latin and Greek. Terms, three dollars per quarter for English, four for Greek and Latin.

References—to any Merchant on the Hill.
Nov 15, 1843.

WANTED.

A FAITHFUL young man for four or six months; one that understands teaming and taking care of horses, and other work about the barn and house; one lately from the east will be preferred.

HIRAM KIMBALL,
Nauvoo, Nov. 1st 1843. no27-1f.

CLOCK AND WATCHMAKING.

MR. JOHN FRODSHAM, from Liverpool begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Nauvoo and vicinity, that he has commenced the above business, in Mulholland Street, at the Nauvoo Store, and trusts, from the manner of his workmanship and moderate prices, to merit a portion of public patronage.

Sept. 27, 1843. no22-1f.

WORK! WORK! WORK!!!

THE undersigned wishes to let out a job of opening a stone quarry, also to get out 30 cords of stone on the bank of the river.

If any person wishes to get Steam-boat wood this fall and coming winter, I will take from 500 to 1000 cords in exchange for bricks. I will also let a job of clay digging late this fall.

HIRAM KIMBALL,
Nauvoo, Nov. 8, 1843. no27-1f.

NAUVOO ROPE MANUFACTORY.
THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and the surrounding country, that he has established a rope manufactory in this city, where he intends to manufacture Cordage of every description; bed cords, cloth lines, chalk lines &c., which he will sell at St. Louis prices. He intends keeping an assortment of the above mentioned articles constantly on hand. Any persons wishing to purchase will do well to examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.
N. B. All orders promptly attended to.
HOWARD EGAN.
April 26, 1843. 52-1f.

SPINNING WHEELS!
THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of Nauvoo and the public, that he is now manufacturing

Spinning Wheels of all descriptions, and all other articles for the manufacturing of cloths, such as reels, swifts and looms. Also bedsteads of various descriptions. Also all kinds of turning done at shortest notice as he has a turning lathe propelled by steam in Messrs. W. & W. Laws' steam mill; he will accommodate the citizens with all kinds of turning, such as bedstead posts, table legs, wooden bowls, and columns for buildings of every description; also carriage, cart, and wagon wheels, &c. &c. And for the accommodation of those who must necessarily have many of the above articles, as times are hard he would say to those who have no cash he will take in payment, for the above articles produce of various descriptions, such as wheat, oats, corn, and potatoes, also butter and cheese, lumber of various descriptions, store pay, in fact any thing wanted to eat or wear, to accommodate the poor. For information for the above places, call at Messrs. Laws' store or steam mill, or at his shop opposite the printing office.
SIDNEY ROBERTS.
May 24 1843, 1f.

GRANT & WATT, TAILORS,
MAIN STREET,
Nauvoo, Ill.

Are in receipt of the Eastern quarterly fashions, and will do all jobs in the neatest possible manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

Q-7 All country orders promptly attended to.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

HE subscriber would inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and the public generally, that he has for sale at his shop 3 doors above Mr. Mills' Tavern on Main Street, a good assortment of Ladies', Misses', and Children's shoes,—some very cheap, adapted to the season. Likewise men's and boy's boots and shoes.

Q-7 Shoes made and repaired at short notice.
GEORGE ALLEY.
Nauvoo, June 26th 1843. no3-3m.

STRAYED.

A Yoke of oxen; one of them rather stouter than the other, with stubbed horns and many wrinkles in them, line back and spotted; the other very tall and slim, blind of one eye, (the right eye), with large and lop horns; very poor and both of them red, with some little white spots about them.
Sept. 20, 1843. no73-1f.

A FAC-SIMILE of the Plates, recently taken from a mound in the vicinity of Kinderhook, Pike County, Illinois and an account of their discovery, may be had by applying at the Printing Office. PRICE twelve and a half cents. per copy, or one dollar a dozen.

Cabinet Manufactory.

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Nauvoo and surrounding country, that he has on hand, and is constantly manufacturing Bureaus, Bedsteads, Light Stands of all kinds, and all other articles in his line, which he will sell on as reasonable terms as any Cabinet-maker in the west. Shop on Parley street east of Main.

N. B. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

JOHN HATFIELD.

Nauvoo, June 14, 1843.—6m

LIME.

TO THE CITIZENS OF NAUVOO.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, and its vicinity, that he has commenced burning LIME, and will keep on hand a constant supply during the present season, which he will sell cheaper than the cheapest.

WM. NISWANGER.

Nauvoo, June 17, 1843.—1f.

N. B. All kinds of country Produce, or Store Goods will be taken in exchange for lime, at his kilns, at the Temple Stone Quarry, on Main Street.

GUSTAVUS HILLS,

WATCH-MAKER

AND

JEWELLER.

At the New Brick Shop, near the Temple.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers would give notice to the citizens of Nauvoo and its vicinity, that they have just received, from the East, a good assortment of Boots and Shoes—also, Sole Leather—Upper—Call Kid—Linings—Bindings—and most kinds of Findings,—Shoe Pegs—Nails—Blacking, &c. Also a quantity of Friction Matches—Writing, Wrapping, and Sand Paper. They will make all kinds of Boots and Shoes to order, and on the most reasonable terms. All persons wishing to purchase any of the above named articles, are requested to call at the store of the subscribers on Mulholland Street, a few rods East of the Temple.

POWERS & ADAMS.
Sept. 27, 1843. no22-1f.

THIRD ARRIVAL.

RECEIVED, by the Steamers Osage, and St. Louis Oak, at Lyon's New Brick Store, on Hotchkiss streets, between Main and Carlin streets, a splendid stock of New and Genuine GOODS, direct from the City of New York, and Philadelphia; and now offered low for cash at wholesale, and retail. The stock consists in part as follows. Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glass, and Hardware. Books and Stationery, Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Dye stuffs; Boots, Shoes, Military Goods; and a thousand other articles too numerous to mention. Those wishing to make good investments, with their money will do well to call at Lyons' cheap cash store, on Hotchkiss streets, between Main, and Carlin streets, at the New Brick Variety Store (sign of the Lion.)

Nauvoo, Hancock County Ill.,
Nov. 7, 1843.—1f

NEW GOODS, VERY CHEAP.

PRATT & SNOW, corner of Young and Wells Streets, one block north of the Temple, Nauvoo, have just received from Boston the largest supply of Dry Goods ever opened in this city, consisting principally of good staple articles for fall and winter; such as Broad-cloths, Casimers, Sattinets, Flannels, Shirtings, Sheetings, Calicoes, Boots, Shoes, &c. &c. Cash wanted, and country produce bought and sold.

As we intend selling goods very cheap, and on the principles of honor, justice, and impartiality, no one need ask for credit, nor waste breath in bantering on the price, as we have but one invariable price either for cash or barter.
Nauvoo, Nov. 7, 1843.

LOST.

IN the vicinity of Carthage, on the route from Jacksonville to Nauvoo, a small leather valise containing one pair of thin pantaloons, two shirts, two bosoms, one pocket bible and some small pamphlets. Whosoever will give information or return the same shall be rewarded.

MELVIN WILBER.
Nov. 7th 1843. no28-1f.

SHERMAN'S MEDICATED LOZENGES.

THESE celebrated Lozenges are now offered to the citizens of Nauvoo and the West, as the best preparations (for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended) ever offered to the public. The proprietor, Dr. Sherman, is a regular graduate of Medicine, a member of the Medical Society of the city and county of New York, and these Lozenges are prepared from medical prescriptions which have been approved by the most celebrated physicians in that city; in addition to which they are prepared in so pleasant a manner that children eat them with avidity and cry for more. They consist of

COUGH LOZENGES.

Which are the safest and most effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, &c., ever offered to the public. They operate by promoting expectoration, allaying the irritation of coughing, and removing the cause of the disease.

WORM LOZENGES.

The only infallible Worm medicine ever discovered. In over 400,000 cases they have never been known to fail. Many diseases arise from worms and occasion long and intense suffering and even death without their ever being suspected; grown persons are very often afflicted with them, and are doctored for various complaints, without any benefit, when one dose of these Lozenges would speedily cure them.

CAMPHOR LOZENGES.

For Nervous or Sick Head Ache, Palpitations of the Heart, lassitude and nervous affections generally. Persons traveling or attending large parties, will find the Lozenges really reviving, and imparting the buoyancy of youth—used after dispensation, they will restore the tone of the system generally, and remove all the unpleasant symptoms arising from too free living.

CATHARTIC LOZENGES.

The best Cathartic medicine for removing bile from the system and preventing attacks of the bilious and intermittent fever of this section of country.

FEVER AND AGUE LOZENGES.

These Lozenges have been tested by a celebrated physician in a practice of twenty years, and have never been known to fail in removing the distressing disease. In addition to which, if the directions be followed, the disease will not return.

A cure in all cases guaranteed or the money refunded.

SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER, This Plaster, of which over 1,000,000 are sold yearly, is believed to be the best Plaster for rheumatism, lumbago, pain in the back, side, breast or any other part of the body, ever prepared; and its price (only 12 1/2 cents), brings it within the reach of every person in the community.

A large supply of these celebrated articles just received and for sale by J. SNIDER,
(22-y1.)
Sole Agent for the City of Nauvoo

NAUVOO SEMINARY.
MR. Joseph N. and Miss Adelia Cole would respectfully inform the citizens of Nauvoo, that they have opened a school in the large and convenient room, in the second story of President Joseph Smith's store, on the corner of Water and Granger streets, on Tuesday the 11th inst. (July) for the instruction of male and female.

Having been long engaged as teachers of seminaries in the east on the most approved systems, they feel confident that they will be enabled to give complete satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage.

Their most earnest and undivided attention will be paid to the instruction of those put under their charge. The strictest attention will be given to the improvement of the morals of all, and especially to those of females.

TERMS OF TUITION.

Reading writing and spelling \$2 00
English grammar & geography 2 50
Chemistry & natural philosophy 3 00
Astronomy 4 00

Q-7 A quarter will consist of twelve weeks or sixty-five days, and no allowance will be made for absenters unless prevented from attendance by sickness or by special agreement.

JOSEPH M. COLE,
ADELIA COLE.

July 10 n12

TAVERN STAND

FOR sale in Appenose, Hancock county, Ill., 8 miles above Nauvoo, opposite the ferry landing, leading to Iowa.—I will sell low for cash or part in good horses, one good two horse wagon will be taken. Possession given immediately. Any one wishing to settle near Nauvoo will do well to call, hit or miss, at the Tavern in Appenose, and examine the premises. Good titles will be given.

AMOS PERRY,
SILAS PERRY.
Appenose, July 25, 1843.

FOR SALE.

South west quarter of section 24, in township six north of range 8 west. Title good. Terms easy; apply to L. E. REYNOLDS, Burlington Iowa.

June 27th. 1843-1f.

NEW FIRM.

THE undersigned, having lately taken the upper stone house in Nauvoo, are now prepared to do a Forwarding and Commission Business, and are ready at all times to accommodate the public, by receiving all goods that may be consigned to them.

CHARLES ALLEN,
JOHN KELLY.
Aug. 9 no67-1f

LOOK HERE.

I would say to emigrants, and all the brethren, that I have a few lots on hand that I will sell very cheap, as I am going on my mission soon, and wish to sell before I go.

Also, I have lots with buildings on them. If any one wishes for a good store building near the Temple, I can accommodate them. BRIGHAM YOUNG.
Nauvoo, May 3, 1843. no1f.

ALMON BABBIT,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

WILL practice in the several Courts in the fifth judicial district, and throughout the State. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

Macedonia Hancock co. Ill. }
July 4th 1843-1f.

BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!!!

THE subscribers have just received a quantity of books of various descriptions, of which are the following:

SCHOOL BOOKS.

The Eclectic Primer, Ray's Eclectic Arithmetic, The Eclectic Spelling Book, Eclectic 1st Reader, Eclectic 2nd Reader, Eclectic 3rd Reader, Eclectic 4th Reader, Ray's Little Arithmetic, Olney's Geography and Atlas, also a large lot of Webster's Elementary Spelling Books.

ALSO.

Pocket and School Bibles, Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, Record Books, Pocket Journals, and other Blank Books of various descriptions, School Writing Books, Milleniel Star, published by P. P. Pratt, an assortment of Writing Paper, Slates, Pencils, Wafers, Quills, Lead Pencils, Ever Pointed Pencils, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold by the subscribers at their Book Store in the Printing Office, cheap for CASH.

The subscribers are also prepared to carry on the business of